The Magic of Fall

By Jonathan Olvera

The sun rises, casting its warm beams over the land. The year is nearly at its end—it's September. I have stayed positive all year long, looking forward to every celebration.

The seasons are changing, and the sun's intensity is finally easing, bringing cooler days. It has been hot for so long! As the temperature drops, I dream of growing pumpkins. But they're all sold out! Everyone is eager to decorate, to compete, to take pride in their autumn displays.

There's so much to do—Autumn is coming! The leaves will turn golden and red. Ghosts and goblins will make their appearance. Pumpkins will be carved, and my costume will be ready for Halloween.

After Halloween, the focus shifts to feasting. Meals will be carefully prepared, berries blended with sugar to make jams, biscuits baked fresh, and leftover meats turned into rich, savory gravy. Cranberries will be enjoyed, and the lengthening shadows will cool the earth.

It's so exciting! Knowing the sun will take its brief rest, that winter will soon arrive. I'll wrap myself in a warm blanket, drink the hot chocolate I've been saving all year, and make rice pudding—what a treat!

Soon, Santa Claus will work his magic in a single night. This season reminds us to celebrate change, to savor new flavors, to appreciate the shifting colors of the world. I love celebrations. The deep oranges, warm browns, golden yellows, and rich reds of fall fill me with joy. In winter, I embrace the forest greens, the dark tones, the comforting spices of the season.

Then, the new year will arrive, bringing wonder. I will watch the stars soar across the sky, their light shining down on all of us, just like a dear friend's presence during the holidays.

Birthdays are special, but there’s something magical about the earth completing its journey around the sun. Every celebration feels more meaningful.

I reflect on all of this—there’s only one day left until October.

I am grateful. Grateful for another year, another chance to face challenges, another opportunity to embrace life’s changes.

Summer is over. It’s time to prepare for autumn.

I can’t wait!